

Livestock Parade Popular At Fair

Entries Plentiful; High Grade, Well Bred Stock Exhibited; Local Livestock Men Take Majority of Prizes

Featuring the livestock show of Lacombe's annual fair, held on Monday last, was a big parade led by a four-horse team of imported Clydesdale stallions from the Lacombe Experimental Station. Hundreds of people packed the grandstand and lined the race track to see the high-grade stock as they passed before the grandstand. William Teward's famous Percheron stallion, a former Reserve Champion of the International Fair, Chicago, represented Percherons. Belgians were represented by a stallion and several mares owned by Blakeleys of Red Deer.

Old-Timers' Re-Union Popular At Fair

Pictures of By-gone Days of Great Interest to Young Folks as Well As to Old-Timers

Proving to be one of the most interesting and popular rendezvous at the Lacombe Fair, the Old-Timers' Re-Union, in charge of Dr. E. M. Sharpe and Vice-President M. B. Morrison, drew a large crowd throughout the day.

Pictures exhibited of the town in its early days, of the Lacombe Town Councils of the year 1904 and onward and of early basketball and football teams, proved of never-ending interest to old-timers. One picture of Lacombe in 1899, when the North West Territories still prevailed, stood beside one of recent years. Another showed the Lacombe-Rimby stage coach of 1905, driven by Ralph Mowbray, who is still a resident here.

Only two remain here. Of the 1904 Town Council, only two remain in town. They are A. M. Campbell and W. F. Puffer. H. M. Trimble is now a Calgary resident and W. L. Gilroy, J. D. Skirrow and C. E. Morris have homes in B.C.

A registration book and application forms were on one table and large numbers of old-timers registered, while a goodly number also applied for membership in the association. Prominent among the guests was the president of the Red Deer association, Tom Gaez, who had with him Mrs. T. Gaez, his wife.

Among those old-timers registering, along with the dates in which they first came to Alberta, were: Dr. E. M. Sharpe (President), 1904; M. B. Morrison (Vice-President), 1900; J. D. Skirrow, 1903; Dr. W. T. Hynes, 1905; Jas. Gourlay, 1895; John Sauer, 1905; R. B. Skirrow, 1905; J. N. Graham, 1899; J. B. Bull, 1905; Mrs. M. E. Stephenson, 1901; Pat Bullin, 1905; Mrs. W. B. Carruthers, 1900; Mrs. Robert Daulton, 1901; Mrs. G. L. Gaez, 1887; Lytle E. Brown, 1899; P. Sticker, 1894; A. C. Wolfe, 1906; H. E. Rowland, 1900; Mrs. D. Foren, 1900; Mrs. Roy Flegel, 1892; Roy Flegel, 1893; Mrs. Jessie A. Teare, 1894; Mrs. Frank Jones, 1899; Frank Jones, 1899; Mrs. John Henderson, 1890; B. L. Reid, 1893; Fred Tyler, 1899; J. Teitz, 1900; Mrs. N. Shaw, 1893; W. N. Morrison, 1898.

Mrs. A. M. Campbell, 1902; A. M. Campbell, 1902; J. L. B. Sharpe, 1899; Mrs. O. Burrows, 1894; O. Burrows, 1894; R. S. Burrows, 1899; Mrs. W. Chester, 1894; Mrs. C. Hauser, 1894; W. N. Flegel, 1892; A. Grant, 1898; Dan McMillan, 1890; Mrs. Helen Vetter, 1900.

Mrs. George Hand, 1897; R. N. Longstaffe, 1900; Mrs. C. J. Banford, 1901; C. J. Banford, 1901; Mrs. 1900; J. Jones, 1895; C. H. Dale, 1906; John Morton, 1900.

Mr. Gaez, 1884; T. Gaez, 1887; Lytle E. Brown, 1899; P. Sticker, 1894; A. C. Wolfe, 1906; H. E. Rowland, 1900; Mrs. D. Foren, 1900; Mrs. Roy Flegel, 1892; Roy Flegel, 1893; Mrs. Jessie A. Teare, 1894; Mrs. Frank Jones, 1899; Frank Jones, 1899; Mrs. John Henderson, 1890; B. L. Reid, 1893; Fred Tyler, 1899; J. Teitz, 1900; Mrs. N. Shaw, 1893; W. N. Morrison, 1898.

Most Albertan blacksmiths own their own homes and shops and are decent, respectable men who through hard work and honest living have managed to accumulate some of the worth-while things of life, but in recent months, owing to farmers not paying their accounts when due, they have had hard shelling.

It is noted that farmers would be unable to sew or reap their harvest if the blacksmiths would not repair their machinery. There are many labor-saving devices on the market which would help the blacksmith considerably, but owing to their high price, it is impossible to take advantage of these many blessings.

Organization Meeting Held by Young People

A meeting to organize an Anglican Young People's Society in St. Cypryan's parish was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. Newton, 1894, on Wednesday, Sept. 10. Rev. and Mrs. Herbert and many young people were present.

The evening began with a wicker roast under the trees and ended with a lively business meeting in the hall. At this meeting the following temporary officers were elected: President, Mr. Basil Godfrey; Vice-President, Mrs. E. Irish; Secretary, Miss A. Sowerby; Treasurer, Mr. T. Lewis.

It was decided to hold meetings every Wednesday in the basement of St. Cypryan's Church, the next meeting to be held Wednesday, Sept. 16, at 8 p.m. At this meeting, social and other committees will be appointed and a meeting of the Young People's Society will be held.

FUNERAL SERVICES HELD

RIMBEY.—Funeral services for Mrs. Clara Lalone of the district south of Rimby, who had been laid to rest last with interment in the Bradshaw cemetery. Mrs. Lalone was stricken suddenly and failed to rally from an emergency operation performed August 23 at the Bentley hospital. One daughter, Helen, 20, survives.

Special Session of Legislature in Review

Three Important Acts Passed; Termed Most Radical Legislation in History of Canada

EDMONTON.—The special session of the Alberta Legislature was prorogued Tuesday night and it is now possible to take a more comprehensive view of what it accomplished in the way of legislation. To a certain degree it has silenced the critics of the Social Credit regime, who have been complaining that "nothing has been accomplished by the Alberta government."

Whatever the judgment may be as to the value or usefulness of the legislation passed, there can now be no saying "nothing has been done." Outstanding among the twenty bills introduced in the session are the three acts that have been described as the most radical ever placed on the statute books of any province in the Dominion since Confederation. These are:

1. The Act to provide credit for the people of Alberta;
2. The Act for the reduction and settlement of debt and the act to provide credit for the people of Alberta;
3. The act to provide credit for the people of Alberta.

The act to provide credit for the people of Alberta is regarded as the most radical of the three. It establishes the machinery for payment of the promised basic dividend to those who co-operate with the government in its plans. It provides for the establishment of the Alberta Credit House, through which the credit will be paid. Contrary to expectation, the act does not become law until proclaimed by the orders-in-council.

It has awakened widespread interest as embodying the main portion of the Social Credit plan, according to Premier William Aberhart, for Alberta. It defines the qualifications for receipt of dividend, the method of passing the contract for co-operation, and the forms of registration to be used in connection with the registering of citizens.

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Wheat Shipments Arriving Slowly

Approximately 13,000 bushels of this year's wheat have been delivered to Lacombe elevators so far this season. The wheat, as a whole, grades high but the yield per acre is much lower than in previous years.

It is estimated that this district will yield not more than 15 bushels to the acre in comparison to last year, when the yield was close to 25 bushels.

The grain is flowing in slowly, according to elevator men, but the first wheat last year was not received by the elevators until Sept. 25th, while this year the first shipment was received Aug. 29th.

Lacombe Gardens Had Good Season

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," John Keats.

Lacombe's flower gardens are now right at their best and it would be hard to find a town in Central Alberta which could compare with it for real beauty spots.

These gardens represent hours of tiring labor, the part of their owners' effort which has for its reward the ever-changing beauty of flowers and shrubs.

For a small front garden it's pretty hard to beat the Old Country touch at the Jesse Sowerby home on Alberta street. Here zinnias, snapdragons, salpagoes, cosmos, Hanas roses and many other flowers are blended into a glorious array that is a pleasure to see. It even has an old-fashioned bird house perched high in the air to add interest.

Across the street, Earl Scott has a neat front garden which has some very fine geraniums and asters, which give a lovely effect.

Down at the hospital, the matron, Miss Osborn, and the gardener, Mr. Hubbard, have an array of flowers which stand as high. Bright petunias, gay hollyhocks and climbing nasturtiums, bordering a green lawn, are enough to make the passer-by pause.

(Continued On Back Page)

St. Andrew's Senior Choir Elects Officers

Re-organization of St. Andrew's Senior Choir, which took place the night of the 7th inst., resulted in the election of the following officers: President, C. E. Todd; vice-president, J. H. Gaez; secretary, Mrs. H. E. Wilson; librarians, Miss Jean Rhind and Miss Betty Gilmore. Committees will be appointed at their next meeting.

It extends its provisions for reduction of the principal of debt from 1932 onward, and reduces the debt of private persons to the extent of the interest and principal paid since July 1 that year. Contrary to the views of some of its critics, it does not interfere with interest.

(Continued On Page Four)

Old Timer Leaves Lacombe for Calgary

Mrs. W. N. Morrison was hostess to a large number of friends Sunday evening at a reception given in honor of her sister, Mrs. N. E. Carruthers, who left Lacombe to reside in Calgary.

Mrs. Carruthers came to Lacombe 34 years ago from the province of Quebec and has lived here continuously with the exception of time spent in Calgary, training for a nurse.

In the early days she was a skating and curling enthusiast, and her original carnival costumes were a source of amusement at every ice carnival in Lacombe. She was also a member of the Lacombe Club.

In 1910 she married Norman Carruthers, then principal of Lacombe School, and from that time her home was in Lacombe. She was a member of the Lord Lassells Chapter, I.O.O.F., and one of those directly responsible for the starting of the Lacombe Club.

She will be accompanied by her youngest son, Tom, who will enter Commercial School, and Boyd, who is in the employ of the Calgary Power Co. in Calgary.

Mrs. Carruthers will make her home in the Devenish Apartments.

Clive

CLIVE D. F. Belknap of Lacombe has just completed a flowing well on his 120-acre farm, 3 miles from the old Belknap homestead, southeast of town. About 30 years ago Mr. Belknap sank a well which was the first of the kind in the district.

Work Completed On Church Hall

More Subscriptions Needed to Pay for Improvements Made

Work on the Church Hall is practically completed and renovations recently undertaken have made a big improvement. During the past week, T. Wilks of the Atlas Lumber Co. donated a five-gallon tin of oil, and several members of the Church Board aided the floors at a bee on Wednesday night.

The response to the appeal for donations to help defray the expense incurred has dropped off during the past two weeks, and the sum to be raised has not yet reached its objective. It is a worthy appeal and it is the only building in town where the young people can enjoy the winter months, in an atmosphere where parents are relieved of anxiety as to their whereabouts.

In addition, it is the only hall available for community purposes of central location. Donations of any size will be gratefully received. Let's all pull together and help the hall over the top by sending your subscription to the fund, care of the Western Globe, during the coming week.

Subscriptions gratefully acknowledged during the past week are: Previously acknowledged \$58.75; Miss Jean George, Wetaskiwin, 1.00; A. Friend, 1.00; F. J. F. Perry, 1.50.

Total \$62.25

Grain and Livestock Prices

Port William opening spot prices Thursday, Sept. 10

Wheat	
No. 1 Northern	99
No. 2 Northern	97 1/2
No. 3 Northern	94 1/2
No. 4 Northern	92
No. 5 Northern	89 1/2
No. 6 Northern	87 1/2
Oats	
2 C.W.	43 1/2
3 C.W.	42 1/2
Extra Feed	40 1/2
Choice Stock	38 1/2
No. 3	34 1/2

AT CALGARY

Select Bacon Hogs	\$8.85
Bacon Hogs	\$8.35
Choice Steers	\$4.50 to \$4.50
Good Steers	\$4.25 to \$4.50
Good Cows	\$3.75 to \$4.00
Good Bulls	\$3.75 to \$4.00
Good Hogs	\$3.00 to \$3.50
Good Stock Cows	\$3.50 to \$4.00

Lacombe Social Credit Group, No. 1 will hold its regular meeting in the Town Hall Monday evening, Sept. 14th. As this will be a reorganization meeting, a full attendance is requested.

Reports have it that the fish have started to bite at Balm Bay, Gull Lake, and will continue to do so until Sept. 12th. Jackfish are said to be plentiful.

Arthur Davis left on Wednesday for Winnipeg, where he will hold a tour for a few weeks.

Mrs. C. R. Abbott is leaving in the near future for an indefinite stay in Washington.

Miss Patricia Henley-Lewis left on Tuesday for England and Wales. She will sail on the Empress of Britain on Sept. 12th, accompanied by her daughter as far as Winnipeg.

Mrs. and Mrs. Laurence Campbell motored to Banff to spend the holiday week-end.

Miss Elsie James of Calgary was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Owen.

Mrs. and Mrs. Ernest Myers of Saskatoon visited with Mr. and Mrs. Stafford Boyd over the holiday week-end.

Mrs. and Mrs. Henley-Lewis have been guests recently Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barnes of Calgary and Mrs. Jones and daughter Ariene of Edmonton.

Mr. J. H. Berg, caretaker of the Provincial Park at Aspen Beach, lived in Lacombe for a short time during the holiday week-end.

The general business meeting of the West-We-Forget Club will be held in the Town Hall on Wednesday, Sept. 16th, at 8 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Chapman were visitors to Edmonton for a few days during the past week.

Mr. M. Tees arrived Sunday from Vancouver to visit relatives in town.

Sympathy is being extended to Miss Sylvia Pratt here whose father, James G. Pratt, died in Calgary Sunday morning. Mr. Pratt lived in Lacombe for a short time around 1901.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Macker and son Jack, accompanied by their guest from Winnipeg, Mrs. C. Stafford, will leave for Banff over the week-end and holiday.

Enthusiastic Crowd Enjoys Lacombe Fair

"Harvest Moon Revue" Enjoyed by Big Crowds During Performances; Rain Squall Stops Baseball Game

A fair that featured a grand stage show, livestock exhibits sparse in quantity but made up for by a high quality, a midway, a baseball game and a popular dance and floor show at night, drew a good crowd of people into Lacombe on Labor Day, notwithstanding adverse weather. It is estimated that 2,000 people attended. A rain squall, however, at the afternoon and stopped the baseball game at the end of the sixth inning. Fulfilling all expectations, the novelty, "Harvest Moon Revue," staged by Harry Hutchcroft of Calgary in the Central Alberta Sales Pavilion, proved the most popular amusement on the grounds. The first show opened at 1:30 in the afternoon and played to more than 300 people. The other afternoon show, beginning at 5:00 o'clock, drew a crowd of close to 500. The entertainment offered at this variety show consisted of singing, dancing, acrobatics and good comedy that brought rounds of laughter.

In his own inimitable style, Harry Hutchcroft provided the highlight of the show with a song of his own writing, "It's the Altitude," and rendition of "Meet Me at the Pearly Gates," a dream portraying the attempts of local celebrities to gain entrance to the "promised land." "Kid" Harrison, the punch ball artist, drew round after round of applause, as also did the barnyard imitator, Leonard Lowmy. Many complimentary remarks were heard on the type of show presented.

At the dance, a floor show, consisting of different acts played previously in the day, was staged between two dances. The Besborough Hotel Orchestra provided the music for the 800 people in attendance.

On the midway, everything was in full swing until the squall came. Guesses on the cow's weight competition were set at furious. The winner of this competition, as announced at the dance at night, was R. C. Miller, who guessed the exact weight, 1630 pounds. T. H. Thompson, of the Bank of Montreal branch, was runner-up with his estimate of 1634 pounds.

The Wrestling Show in the large tent on the midway provided a large gallery with action and thrills throughout the day. The wrestlers with the show, Alex Boytzen, Leduc; Alex Leduc, Pothol; Geo. Buena; Leduc; V. Wagner and Mike Bilinsky, put on several good bouts.

Hot Dogs Too

Wife Avery and Joe Edgington served up hot dogs and hamburgers and hamburger eating people in the crowds. A fine display of De Forest's action in operation was shown by Morrison & Johnston on the midway.

Lacombe and District Band turned out in full force to keep the crowds in holiday mood, and the atmosphere of the fair was kept throughout the day and night.

Lacombe Beats Ponoka 3-1 in Baseball Game

The Lacombe All-Stars took the measure of the Ponoka All-Stars in the game of 3-1 at the baseball game at the Fair Grounds Monday afternoon. The game was stopped in the last half of the sixth inning when a rain squall blew up.

Todd and Northcott of Lacombe hit two baggers and these were the only hits, apart from singles, during the entire game. Ponoka scored their only run in the third inning, but Lacombe came back with a run in the fourth. Lacombe's Lefty Lett's fine pitching the Lacombe team bucked down and dashed up-air-tilt in the fifth. Jones was replaced by Mutch in the box for Lacombe in the fourth inning and took over Mutch's position at third base.

The "League machinery" was adequately said and done for 12 years it proved so. Ponoka was kept free of war for a longer period than any other team in history. In the Abyssinian case, peculiarly unfavorable for settlement, the League machinery was so good that it failed, but the great powers, particularly France and Great Britain, were failed to live up to the covenant.

Mrs. Newton dealt at length with the European war and these were the only hits, apart from singles, during the entire game. Ponoka scored their only run in the third inning, but Lacombe came back with a run in the fourth. Lacombe's Lefty Lett's fine pitching the Lacombe team bucked down and dashed up-air-tilt in the fifth. Jones was replaced by Mutch in the box for Lacombe in the fourth inning and took over Mutch's position at third base.

The roll call at the meeting was answered by "Methods of Sterilizing Vegetables," the majority seeming to favor dry as a preservative. Tickets on the program were distributed to the members for sale.

The first meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Ernie Jenkins on the first Friday of the month.

Bentley

BENTLEY.—Mrs. McGillivray of Rimby was the guest of Mrs. C. F. Dameron last week.

Parker Kent of the staff of the Calgary Herald was a week-end visitor with his sister, Mrs. Ernie Peterson, C. H. Hedemark, Sylvan Lake, was also a Sunday visitor at the Henry home.

Miss Agnes Cabelka went to Calgary last week, where she will remain for the winter months, having accepted a position there.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Unterseher and son of North Dakota left on Sunday for California, after having spent two weeks with their daughter, Mrs. George Leiske.

Mrs. C. S. Sammers was hostess to the United Church Ladies' Aid on Thursday evening last. A discussion of activities of the winter season took place, after which the hostess served lunch.

Visitors From Montana

Mr. and Mrs. C. Young and family of Mifflord, Montana, were guests of Mrs. Ernie Peterson of Bentley and Hugh Gumm of Aspen Beach, whom they also visited. They were enroute to Edmonton, where they expected to meet Mr. Young's mother, of Peace River.

Born at Bentley Hospital on Friday, Sept. 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. O. Hedemark, Sylvan Lake, a daughter, Miss McIntyre, weighed 10 pounds. Agriculture gave a lecture on "Social Relationships" at the United Church on Saturday, Aug. 29th, under the auspices of the Sunset W.I.

Latest census figures as issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics show Bentley to have a population of 250, as against 233 in 1931.

Temperatures

(Lacombe Exp. Station)	Max.	Min.
Sept. 3	77	42
4	76	39
5	76	39
6	76	39
7	76	39
8	76	39
9	76	39

This Week's Thought

Do unto others as though you were the others.

The best buy in cigarette tobaccos

Buckingham

FINE CUT

WORLD HAPPENINGS BRIEFLY TOLD

Five buffalo for Prince Albert National park arrived by train from Elk Island park, in Alberta. A paddock has been prepared for the animals.

Institutions for the mentally defective controlled by the London county council will no longer be called "mental hospitals", but simply "hospitals".

The labor of cutting a field of grain will be done away with if the automatic "stoker," manufactured by Henry Smith, 82-year-old Toronto inventor, comes up to expectations.

Canadian exhibitors at the Poultry Congress at Leipzig, Germany, have donated to the Leipzig Zoological Gardens a number of excellent specimens of Canadian fowl, it was announced.

Fathers spend too much time in bunkers hitting at little white pills with nibblers and not enough time with their children, says Judge John F. McKinley, of "ghost" hunters in the Ontario parole board and authority on domestic relations.

Canada may look forward to new trade agreements with New Zealand, W. J. Jordan, high commissioner for New Zealand, said. He was in Toronto on his way to London to assume his duties as successor to Sir James Parr, whose term of office expires shortly.

A live anti-aircraft shell about 10 inches long was unearthed in a garden at Norbury, England. It is believed to have been fired when a Zeppelin bombed the district in 1915.

After 35 years in the royal household, H. Barratt, who weighs 240 pounds and is six feet, three inches in height, has retired on pension. He was known as "Jumbo".

A primitive Indian grave over 100 years old was uncovered on the east bank of the Red River by workmen digging an excavation for a house. The skeleton is of a young boy, buried in the conventional position, on his side with head and knees touching. His knife and an iron for striking flint were beside him.

Were Seeing Things

Accesses Report Strange Happenings At Village In India

Charges made by two accessaries have sent the police of Nowabshah, India, on a "ghost" hunt. The accessaries declared that when they returned home after the evening performance an old fakir standing at the foot of the stairs beckoned them to follow him upstairs. When they reached the top he was gone, and in his place were two cats "with sparks shooting out of their eyes." The women looked out of the window, and were horrified to see a young man hanging from a roof and shouting that he was being murdered. They dashed down to help him—only to see him jump down, "and disappear into thin air." This was enough for the two accessaries. They called in neighbors as protection, packed their things and left for quieter lodgings.

Heads Horticultural Society

Dr. Patterson, Of University Of Saskatchewan, Is Honored

Dr. C. F. Patterson, University of Saskatchewan, was elected president of the Great Plains section of the American Society for Horticultural Science. T. M. McCool, Crookston, Minnesota, was named as vice-president, and Dr. I. R. Powers of the U.S.D.A. service at Cheyenne, Wyoming, as secretary. The convention will be held in Wyoming next year.

The delegates, about 50 in number, representing most of the northern great plains states and the prairie provinces, after visits to Estevan, Regina, Indian Head and Moose Jaw, inspected fields and orchards of the University of Saskatchewan and the Dominion forestry farm.

A little girl sitting in church, watching a wedding, suddenly exclaimed:

"Mummy, has the lady changed her mind?"

"What do you mean?" the mother asked.

"Why," replied the child, "she went up the aisle with one man and came back with another."

"After another reason," said Farmer Cornsloss, "I guess we have a cheif for the summer board-ers."

"What's a cheif?" asked his wife.

"A cheif is a man with a big enough vocabulary to give the soup a different name every day."

On an average, women are said to live longer than men, because they live quieter lives and do not take so many risks.

Empire Shipping Lines

Sir Edward Beatty is organizing To Meet Competition In The Pacific. Reports that empire shipping lines in the Pacific are getting together under the leadership of Sir Edward Beatty, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and are organizing to meet foreign competition are discussed in an editorial in the London Daily Mail.

"This would indeed be a welcome step," says the newspaper. "Sir Edward Beatty is known the world over as president of the famous Canadian Pacific Railway and is probably the foremost business chief in the British empire. When he takes an affair in hand he never fails to carry it through. In this case there is a special need of initiative and energy such as he possesses in so high a degree."

"Five years have elapsed since the British government promised the British lines support in the face of the competition of American vessels," it continues. "These latter have received large subsidies and also have as an aid the coastal reservation which closes to British liners the trade between such points as the United States and Honolulu."

"The British government ought therefore to grant a very handsome subsidy to the British lines to equalize the position. It is now or never if the British lines are to be saved as their reserve funds are exhausted."

"If Beatty can infuse 'pep' into the governments concerned and secure an adequate British service in the Pacific he will have made yet another immense contribution to the welfare of the British empire."

Seaside Resort For Workers

Nazis Planning Colossal Playground Exclusively For Working Class

A "colossal" seaside resort exclusively for the working class is being conjured up by the Nazis from a lonely strip of beach between Blinz and Samsitz, on the island of Rugen, in the Baltic Sea. Twenty thousand factory girls, miners, workmen, kitchen maids, farm-hands, painters, cobblers, plumbers, engine drivers, train conductors and postmen, with their wives and children, will live in 3,350 rooms all facing the sea. Each day about 3,000 workers will arrive and 3,000 depart, each group staying 10 days. Thus in five months 300,000 are to be accommodated.

They will eat 80,000 rolls and 25,000 pounds of bread a day which will be baked in their own bakery. A private laundry will wash 14,000 pounds of laundry daily. Meals will be served in 10 gigantic "food houses."

The beach has a length of five miles of which more than three miles will be equipped with promenades, cafes, resting places, etc. A pier 2,250 feet long will be built.

Too Much Borrowing

President of Columbia University Has Warning For Nations

Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia University, back from a European tour, warns that nations heaping debts at the rate of \$10,000,000,000 a year by unemployment relief spending, may reach the end of their borrowing tether in another year. Restore the world's buying power, he says, or we face a "calamitous crisis" in the not distant future.

Dr. Butler has a prescription to prevent the world's economic breakdown: Restore confidence in the capital and credit markets and thus cause trade to expand normally. This would bring about an immense increase in national incomes; relief would be lessened and budgets could be balanced.—Detroit News.

Attracts Few Visitors

Not Many Tourists Make Trip Through Sewers Of Paris

The famous sewers of Paris, which are open to the public—but seldom prove a drawing card—attraction drew only 1,107 visitors in 1935. The underground tour from the Place de la Concorde to the Madeleine church is taken in small boats in the underground passages made famous by Victor Hugo's "Les Misérables."

The sewers are open to the public only in summer months, one day a week, and the eerie boat trip can be made for 3 francs per person. Last year's traffic brought about \$285 in to the coffers of the French government.

Today Parisian sewers extend from 600 to 700 miles in length, but only a quarter of a mile is available to curious tourists.

Novice (with great determination after numerous attempts): "I'll stay here till I hit this ball."

Caddie: "Wee, we can get some other laddies to hault yer sticks, for this is muth natch."

Has Useful Gift

King Edward Always Able To Make Appropriate Speech

When King Edward (as Prince of Wales) was in Canada and had to make a speech at almost every railway division point, people said his speeches were written by a secretary. When, years later, he began appearing at important public functions at home and abroad, with his speeches growing in maturity, it was consequently admitted that perhaps he improved on the manuscript of a "ghost." To certain people, always was about what goes on in high places, no statesman or ruler ever has a mind of his own.

No "ghost" could have written the little speech which King Edward made at it was, made upon impulse. It was a model of its kind. John Morley once said that a good speech depended upon where it was made, how it was made, and what was said, adding the gay cynicism that the least important was the last. It was a poor thing, Morley had to have said. A good speech depends almost mainly upon one thing: whether it is appropriate. If a speaker can feel and touch the mood of an occasion, if, in other words, he can have a sense of proportion, then he is speaking well.

What made King Edward's speech to Vimy pilgrims a model was his ability to be appropriate. He was not speaking as a monarch on a great State occasion. He was speaking as a war comrade to old comrades on a festival occasion. Hence the opening touch of reverence regarding Vimy Ridge, the quick passage to the happier circumstances of this day, the touch of humor, followed by a simple welcome to Buckingham Palace, the sincere wish for a happy journey home. In thought and simple diction, in freedom and composure and artificiality, no speech could be happier.

Monarchs are not wont to speak like this. Nor great rulers. Still, it is reminiscent of an illiterate Nietzsche. Mussolini recalls Napoleon. Yet, worse than these are the ordinary run of speakers who, every time they get upon their feet, think they must imitate Burke. It is the sort of thing that makes public speaking a plague.—Ottawa Journal.

Cosmic Rays

Huge Electrical Machine For Controlling Speeders Of The Sky

A huge electric "traffic cop" for those mystery speeders of the universe—cosmic rays—nearly completed in the University of Chicago laboratory of Dr. Arthur Holly Compton, noted physicist.

It was designed on the same general principle as "speed traps" for human motorists. The idea was to pull them out of line as raced along, slow them down, and "take their finger-prints."

Because the rays are believed to travel almost as fast as light—which beats everything else by whizzing along at 186,300 miles a second—powerful electric currents are required to brake them even slightly.

Thus the "traffic cop" is a 12-ton magnet capable of producing an attraction in a cubic foot of air 40,000 times as great as the earth's magnetic pull.

A woman is not necessarily thinking of her husband's comfort when she buys him soft undershirts. She may be looking forward to the time when she'll be using them for dusters.

Pocket instruments which tell accurately the altitude and direction of flight are being offered to air tourists.

Ethiopia was the last independent country in Africa.

Birds have the highest body temperature of any creature.

Summery Panel Gives Walls Charm

Household Arts by Alice Brooks

Tall, with a thin face and wavy hair, Von Ribbentrop before the Great War, was popular in society in Ottawa.

Method Has Changed Official At Meat Dealers Convention Tells How To Cook Roast

Mother's cuisine may have possessed an incomparable recondency, but she still could have been shown a point or two, says an official of the National Association of Retail Meat Dealers.

"Roasts should be seared only for color, not to retain juices," Roscoe C. Pollock of Chicago, general manager of the Live Stock and Meat Board, told the association's delegates in convention at Cleveland.

"This only breaks down the tissues and allows the juices to escape," Pollock adding:

"Basting is wasted labor. The modern way is to cook the roast with the fat side up—automatically basting."

"The old idea insisted that steaks and chops must be turned over and over, but no one should cook them one side until done, then flip them over one but only," he said.

The corner of the eye is the only tissue of the human body without blood.

BELGIUM'S AMBASSADOR



Baron de Cartier de Marchienne, Belgian Ambassador to Great Britain, arriving at No. 10 Downing Street for a conference of the League of Nations.

A Powerful Weapon

License Suspension If Enforced Would Make Motorists More Careful

There can be no doubt that license suspension is a powerful weapon, if adequately applied, against those who deliberately jeopardize life on the highways. It is also a fact that the courts in this country have made little use of it, and even when used it has been with a moderation and leniency that is unlikely to effect the purpose intended by its application.

A long term of suspension should follow any conviction for an offense flagrant enough to warrant a jail sentence or a heavy fine. Keeping the individual dangerous driver immediately concerned of the road for a long period would not be the only desirable result. Other motorists inclined to take chances with the law and with human life would be discouraged from doing so. Especially those who value the privilege of driving a car.—Toronto Telegram.

Easy To Explain

United States Citizens Told Son Where Eskimos Were

A Chatham girl travelling in the United States was surprised to learn that many people in that country know very little about Canada.

It recalls an incident which happened at a neighboring port of entry not so many years ago.

A citizen of the States stepped off the ferry boat with his young son, who had evidently been hearing things about this country.

"Why, Dad," exclaimed the youngster, "I don't see any Eskimos!"

The bystanders laughed and the father was quick to cover up the boy's mistake.

"Why son," he explained in a loud voice, "we won't see any Eskimos until we get to Montreal!"—Chatham, Ont., News.

The Worm Turned

The argument had been all on Mrs. Henpeck's side throughout the evening, and poor old Mr. Henpeck was absolutely fed-up.

"You seem to think a cold in the head means nothing to a woman," stormed Mrs. Henpeck. "I don't know of anything more annoying!"

Mr. Henpeck peered over the newspaper he had been endeavoring to read.

"No?" he countered, with a rare flash of spirit. "How about lock-jaw?"

In Japanese feudal days, the Samurai, or soldiers, contending the lesser nobility, received their yearly salary in rice. A samurai of high rank earned as much as 250 tons of rice annually.

Sandwich, England, workmen digging a five-foot deep trench found a box which archaeologists say is 4,000 years old.

Fertile Lands Become Desert

Strong Indictment Of Lack Of Foresight Shown In U.S.

Most of us have our roots in the soil. If we have been denied the privilege of spending our youth on a farm or in a village, at least our fathers filled us with the traditions of the countryside. And so it touches our emotions as well as our economic sense when the National Resources Committee reports that the United States is not naturally suited for a permanent civilization and that unless drastic and continuous efforts are made to defend the country against wind and flood, such of our progeny as survive will live in a desert.

This is not true of the whole country of course but it is true of most of the land that constitutes the bread-basket of America. Nor is there a new alarm in the pronouncement of the committee. True conservationists have known the facts about American natural resources for fifty years. They have protested against the unconscionable destruction of what should have been permanent forests, the drainage of vitally needed marshes, and the breaking of land that must inevitably be either pasture or desert. Now a crisis gives meaning to their words.

The lazy defence that this is a problem to concern some remote reach of property will no longer suffice. Less than two decades have passed since the World War and in that time we have seen millions of acres going sterile at a startling rate. The time has come when the future of time and money would be necessary to return those acres to usefulness if not to fertility and to stop the spread of this devastation.

Three agencies—agriculture, business, and government—are responsible for the destruction that has been done and must work together to repair it. In the 50 years since conservation consciousness first began to develop, all three of them have been blind and stupid in their attitude towards the problem.

Government has offended most and agriculture least but relative degrees of blame abound. State and local governments yielded to political pressure and bribery by dishonest land grabbers and to tricky engineers and contractors in draining huge areas of land which were of inestimable value as marshes and worthless to agriculture. Somnolent and pliable officials not only permitted the permanent destruction of American forests but even in recent and more enlightened days deliberately maintained a tax structure which put a premium on ruthless cutting of timber and made reforestation and selective cutting impractical if not impossible. It may not be reprehensible but it is economically important that the cry of the government for wheat to feed soldiers and oats to feed mules during the war created much of that ghastly area now called the Dust Bowl.—Business Week, N.Y.

German Ambassador To London

Von Ribbentrop Appointed To World's Prize Diplomacy

Joachim von Ribbentrop, Chancellor Hitler's personal secretary on many important diplomatic missions, has been appointed German ambassador to London.

Von Ribbentrop, appointed to what is considered the world's prize diplomatic post, is a former champagne salesman.

Only last April his appointment to a higher rank in the "S.S." or Black-Shirted Nazi guard troops by Chancellor Hitler was looked upon as a new indication of the Nazi leader's faith in him.

The rank of ambassador-at-large with special duties subsequently was given to Von Ribbentrop and as such he has had much to do during negotiations for removal of relations between the Reich and Great Britain. He endeavored unsuccessfully to obtain a sympathetic response from French war veterans when he assured them of German war veterans' friendship.

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The Value Of Fear

Being Carelessly Confident In Actual Danger Is Foolish

Those who are inclined to deny the value of fear as a human safeguard are invited to consider the testimony offered by Dr. Charles Edwards Monroe.

Dr. Monroe who lives in Washington, D.C., is now 87 years old and is considered one of the great authorities on high explosives. He has handled them throughout most of his adult life.

Now looking back on his hazardous career, the Doctor credits his escape from violent disintegration to the fact that he always was in fear of the death lurking in his test tubes.

"I always was afraid, and for that reason I always was careful," he confessed a day or two ago. "I respected the materials I worked with. I was often more afraid of my associates than of the explosives and always did as much of the work as possible myself in order to be sure of it."

The lesson is that fear like a high explosive is a good servant, if kept under control. Had Dr. Monroe ever allowed his feeling to degenerate into panic his actual danger would have become greater than it would have been had he been carelessly confident.

But his is a fear born of good sense and reason, and productive of prudence. Such a fear is no bar to courage. Indeed, people who have it frequently are the most courageous of men and women; and if ever-gentle, there would be no big immediate decrease of available and useless tragedies.—Detroit Free Press.

Pioneer Of Pacific Coast

Capt. John Irving Was Owner Of First Steamship Service Between Victoria And The Mainland

Captain John Irving, 82, owner of the first steamship service between Victoria and the mainland, died recently at Vancouver, following a month's illness.

Captain Irving was born aboard a sailing ship operated between San Francisco and Portland, Ore., by his father. When his father died John took over operation of the Irving Pioneer Line.

In 1882 the Irving Line and the Hudson's Bay Company fleet joined to form the Canadian Pacific Navigation Co. and in 1901 the company was transferred to the Canadian Pacific Railway Co.

Capt. Irving also organized the Columbia and Kootenay Steam Navigation Company in 1890, and in 1896 and 1897 he organized the Yukon Navigation Company which he turned over to the White Pass Railway Company in 1900.

In 1894 Captain Irving was elected to the British Columbia legislature as member for Cassiar and was re-elected in 1897.

Mechanical Heart

Col. Charles A. Lindbergh Makes First Appearance As A Scientist

Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, in his first public appearance as a scientist, and Dr. Alexis Carrel displayed their mechanical heart to members of the international congress of experimental physiology at Copenhagen.

The program was held up for a time because Lindbergh could find no thyroid gland necessary to make the heart work. Finally a cat was located, deprived of the thyroid, and the show went on.

The scientists peered intently through the glass dome of the apparatus as they watched pumps send a blood serum through the heart with rhythmic pulsations. The action automatically introduced an oxygen supply and expelled carbon dioxide, much in the matter of a living heart.

A Lost Opportunity

Nations May Soon Regret Failure Of Disarmament Conference

Whatever the outcome of the international situation, the taxpayers of all the nations involved are bound to feel the effect in enormously increased financial burdens even if the supreme calamity of war is averted. The result will be that in the near future men may look back with bitter regret at the missed opportunity to feel the effect in enormously increased financial burdens even if the supreme calamity of war is averted.

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Coleman Hot Plate Cooks with Air!

Hot air is used for cooking. The Coleman Hot Plate is a new invention. It is a small, portable, and efficient cooking device. It is made of metal and is easy to use. It is a great invention for camping and travel.

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Thou Shalt Not Love

—A NOVEL BY—

GEORGIA CRAIG

CHAPTER III.

The treasures of by-gone days were no mystery to Starr Ellison. She had been raised on them. In the days when fortune had smiled on the Ellison family, her father had been a collector of notes. In many ways their home, now in the hands of strangers, had been like a miniature museum. Egypt, though—Starr shuddered when she thought of it—and all things Egyptian, had been his hobby. A love which had eventually led him to his death, but let his only daughter to her imminent death and a distressing poverty to precede it.

She had no objective in her stroll through the Museum, realising that she could not remain long, that it soon would be closing time. It did not matter. She would merely walk around, look at a few sculptures, perhaps distract her mind from her woes.

She could not have told how it was, certainly by no intention of her own, but before she realized it, she was in the very centre of the Egyptian room, the one place in all that vast storehouse of art and exhibition of all-age culture which she wished to avoid. And yet she had been drawn here, almost, it seemed, as if by some invisible magnet.

Her first horrified recognition of familiar figures on wall and in cases made her want to run. Oddly her feet were rooted to the floor. Her teeth clenched as a rush of emotion all but overcame her, and then her will power came to the fore.

"I won't run away!" she said between set teeth. "I won't! That's what I've been doing too long. What good has it done? No! They've already done all they can do to me. I'll stay! Right here! I'll sit down and stare them all out of countenance, every Egyptian prince! I'll show them that at least I'm not afraid!"

To Starr, as she sat down on a stone bench, grimly setting her teeth, the bas-relief figures and the paintings of the Egyptian women with the long eyes and their queen-heads did not seem like representations. They seemed real. One in particular. . . . She clenched her hands, wet inside her gloves, as she stared. That priestess on the tall case—She was like—like—

Suddenly the room in which she sat, the paintings and vases and bas-reliefs and murals all faded and she was back, back with the living horror which even now tortured her, turned her dreams into nightmares. That smell—that odor of a centuries-sealed tomb, a desecrated tomb—was in her nostrils again. Like nothing she had ever known before or since. The awful, dank, musty, smothering smell of a tomb which had been sealed for nearly three thousand years. A veritable palace of the dead! In a great, deep silence that could almost be heard!

That trip to Egypt was to have made her father famous. Through all the expeditions that had occupied the man who was becoming known as an archaeologist none had held for him and the sleep and the quietude of this particular journey which had been planned for years. He and John Leasing, both intense students of Egyptian history and Egyptology in its aspects, had planned with deep intensity for this one special trip. With one great objective in mind.

Their objective was the secret tomb of Tut-Amun-Ra, whose forbidden love for Ama-Sun, beautiful

temple virgin, had incurred the wrath of the high priests. Contrary to the opinion of most historians, Professor Ellison believed that the ancient lovers were buried together. To prove that he was right was the one ambition of his life.

Naturally there was a long period of hard work, as there always is for such expeditions, and it was during these times, as well as from her earlier observations, that Starr had some of the most marvelous experiences of her life. She had been so sure that she, too, had come to love Egypt, all that was connected with it, realized her great quest for life, the eagerness to inhale the perfume of that strange land that Egypt and the desert can bring—that land where the days were a panorama of color and the dusk descended like a black-curtain on a movie screen, with always someone, though heard but dimly, the voice of a muezzin from the balcony of a minaret where he faced the east:

"La ilaha illa Allah!" Every scene was painted indelibly on her memory. Cairo, with its street vendors and its colors; dark men in turbans; women in their floating dresses and spangled veils, hurrying along while their silvery ornaments tinkled on their ankles and their mysterious eyes looked above their veils—sombre eyes, and hands with bright red nails which clutched their garments. Street sellers, great dromedaries, as if credibly old as the scarabs they sold, with wrinkled faces like warped leather. And the walks along the native streets in Cairo and later in Luxor and some of the smaller towns through which they passed—Walking past long rows of houses whose continuity was here and there broken by a mosque—houses and dimly lit cafes full of shrill life. Where veiled women hung over the balconies to watch the strangers who sought out the street of the sand diver.

And the journey through the desert! How well Starr could believe that oldest and wisest of all Arab sayings that "in the desert one forgets everything!" If she only could! Now she could only remember everything—everything!

Until she had seen the desert she had thought of great swamps of mountains and prairie in her own land the most wonderful sight that God had prepared for man. But on her first sight of the desert even they were insignificant. It was an immense, green, distant, and when only oases showed like dark stains and added to the mystery. Mystery as far as the eye could see where the desert seemed to curve up like a shallow cup at the blue horizon. The moon came up, and she was too far away to hear it murmur, but to imagine it.

Sometimes caravans passed their party, trains of camels with savage-looking men who cried "Oosh! Oosh!" The night whistles, the snail of the dunes touched crimson by the dying evening sun.

Life in their desert camp, set almost at the edge of the Valley of the Queens where those ages-old tombs, long since deserted, had never been lonely for slaves. It was a dream that blended in with her own dreams, making her forget that under the black velvet of the sky she was looking out over one vast desert. The night whistles, the snail of the dunes touched crimson by the dying evening sun.

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Before the sunsets had all been of

gorgeous radiance. This day, as evening came on, there came into the blue sky the whiteness of one of the horizon clouds—a white sky, as if falling at something terrible that was to happen—a sky that went down pitifully, then had its whiteness shot with yellow-green, and another yellow, one that was not gold, but jaundiced, while from across the desert came a moaning of wind that was like a cry of a voice of fear. Or of protest against some terrible fate to come.

That protesting sunset was just casting its last rays across desert and wavy, the desert wind was blowing Starr's hair into a soft ebony halo beneath her wide hat, when Professor Ellison and John Leasing stepped over the threshold and entered the tomb which their workmen had uncovered from where it had lain for centuries. Starr's heart was in her mouth as she followed them, for her father laughed away her protests and her fears, insisted it was for her the opportunity of a life-time. Could she ever forget how he had led the way into that tomb, smiling in gentle triumph? The last time she was ever to see him smile!

Back of them the sweat-grimed workmen crowded away from the tomb. Their work was done, but they were still plainly uneasy, though there was not a word from any of them.

There was no light in the place save that which came from the flickering torches carried by Professor Ellison and John Leasing. Their eerie lights were awesome, as they played over the rose stone sarcophagus which plainly had not been touched in centuries until the laborious work of the archaeologists' workmen had pried it from its place.

Starr felt choking as the light went from spot to spot, over the walls to pick out the beautiful paintings. That smell of the grave was overpowering, terrible. The silence, too, was terrifying, coming as soon after the clamor to which they had become used.

Then the rest of her father's light came to rest at last upon a spot high in the wall, over the sarcophagus. It was ancient Egyptian symbol writing and of course Starr could not make it out, but her father did. He cried out in excitement:

"The famous curse of Tut-Amun-Ra! We've found it, Leasing! We too, are famous!"

A strange chill settled over Starr, as if the great distance between the place danced before her eyes in the flickering torchlight—the curiously shaped bowls, the hammered gold and silver, strangely shaped bottles, queer, tall ancient lamps. They seemed to stare at her, and she thought of but one thing, and all her premonitions crowded up into her throat to choke her more surely than that terrible smell of the place hidden for so many thousands of years from the outside world. She cried out sharply:

"Curse! What do you mean?" He explained briefly. "It means, my dear," he said, but his voice was coldly hushed, "that in thirty centuries no living soul has passed those doors. Those ancient words spell a warning to the first who dares to violate the sanctity of the tomb. Don't let it alarm you, Starr. That ancient curse is a warning of death in time before. It's superstition is outworn."

But was it superstition? Down in her heart Starr could not make herself believe it. That curse was a warning! A warning of death.

Starr glanced about her fearfully, overcome by the uncanny spell of the place. The heat, too, as well as the tomb-odor, was almost insupportable. Her head was reeling; she was dizzy. A warning of death! Her brain was beating out an insistent warning. It was not of this place alone that she was afraid. There was the outside, too. They were isolated from civilization, were camped at the edge of nowhere, beside a vast cemetery of dead and gone Egyptian royalties. She could imagine anything happening here!

Her panic grew by leaps and bounds as she covered by the gaily painted and gaily dressed women.

"Daddy! I'm afraid! Afraid! Let's not go any farther! It's a sacrilege—it must be! Suppose that curse came true! Suppose we do bring down on ourselves the vengeance of their gods?"

But the two excited scholars had had no time to listen to the protests of a frightened girl. It seemed hours to her, cowering in the background, looking grotesquely out of place while they explored the tomb before approaching the sarcophagus, exclaiming over the stoppered flasks, the curious jeweled cups, the carved golden vessels, the perfume burners, a golden casket, carved in ancient design, the dozens of things that would add to Professor Ellison's collection and his fame.

In the half-darkness, Starr looked like something out of the past, as she, herself, as she glowed luminously white against her black hair, and brought out the frightened mystery of her long black eyes.

The rocky, pained walls were oozing with dampness. Never in her life had Starr imagined anyone could feel so terribly shut in, trapped. As she glanced through the open door, she noticed that the Egyptians who had been in the tomb, the workmen had prostrated themselves on their faces. She was not the only one who was afraid.

Her father was tracing the hieroglyphs on the top of one of the two inner lotus sarcophagi which

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rested inside the big open granite one.

"Tut-Amun-Ra!" He moved his hand across to the second one. "Ama-Sun! I knew it, Leasing! I knew it!"

Jeffrey's end! Starr felt herself infected with some of the explorer's excitement, but it was a strange excitement, pregnant with vague forebodings.

The two men were carefully lifting out the sarcophagus of Ama-Sun, almost like the body of the ancient priestess herself in its startling representation of the one who lay inside it. Their shadows, gigantic, grotesque, danced over the painted walls. The only sound was of tearing wood as they tipped it away from the mummy inside.

It had been a ghastly enough tableau at first, when they had all merely stood still and looked, in the blue-white light, like some awful maphead thrown on a poorly lighted screen, and with all their blue-white faces strained. It was more terrible now that the stereoscopic had come to life and become a moving picture, as if the reading of that curse had been the signal to start them all moving and the terrifying picture to spring into action fitting in ghostly silence through the shallow blue-white light.

Starr clenched her teeth hard, watching her father, whose gaunt features were shining with sweat. Then through the blue-white mist, Starr, watching breathlessly, fascinated, saw the figure of a woman lying in the sarcophagus, a woman swathed in interminable lengths of wrappings which her father, with John Leasing's aid, was unwinding—an unwinding that could go on forever, it seemed.

Suddenly she gave a gasp of awe, as if she had seen what felt like suspended animation. Exposed to her gaze was a marvelously preserved mummy—the mummy of a woman who had lived and loved three thousand years ago. A hint of her face was still remaining. Even as Starr looked, a frightful thing happened. Starr never could understand how it had come about. Surely her father and John Leasing, versed as they were in Egyptology, should have taken no such chances. They should have known—

The mummy was crumbling! Going to nothing! "Dust to dust!" The contact with air had done it. It was the most terrifying thing Starr had ever seen. For the moment she was chilled, she felt that she, too, was crumbling. That she was not real. Nothing was!

In a few moments there was nothing left but dust, and a parchment scroll Ama-Sun had had hidden in her hand. John Leasing reached for the scroll.

Starr clapped both hands over her eyes to shut out the sickening sight of that dead woman. Her wild scream echoed eerily through the rocky chamber. After awhile she became conscious that John Leasing was saying something.

"It's heinous writing," he was saying, his voice choked, unnatural. "But I can make it out. Shall I read it?"

"Of course," Her father's voice sounded sepulchral, too.

Then John Leasing was reading, his voice sounding as if it also had come from a three-thousand-year-old tomb.

It seemed that John Leasing's voice would drone on forever. Her father was lily calm, but was forcing himself to that pose, Starr was sure. John Leasing's face in the blue light was ghastly—waxen. His voice shook.

"To thy children, and thy children's children, I fortune: disaster; death; inevitable death!" When Starr dared to uncover her eyes, the Egyptians in charge of the digging, who had prostrated themselves, had fled. Nor was there one of the sweating Arabs in sight. She saw the father and John Leasing were alone in the desecrated tomb. Horror turned her to a thing of ice as she saw the men's faces. The eagerness, the excitement, were swept away. They were afraid!

Afraid! Afraid! What they had done! This knowledge was all that Starr needed to destroy the last remnants of her own composure. A strained, heavy silence cloaked them. The place was alive with nothing save when John Leasing spoke his stricken voice sounded as if it came down through the ages.

"Al! he whispered hoarsely. 'I've got to get out of here—al! I'm afraid!'

With a superhuman effort Starr forced the life back into her frozen limbs. She fled, like a white ghost herself, out into the desert night. Out to where the unforgettable dusk of

Egypt, that once had fallen so benignly over the Libyan desert, was already gone. For Starr it would never come again—that once beloved dusk through which rocks showed like black smudges, and the sky took on all the colors of the spectrum, through wonderful transformations of sky blue to delicate pink, then suddenly to turn into deep violet. It's beauty was gone for this night—forever for Starr Ellison.

That night in their camp at the edge of the desert, John Leasing fell ill with a tropical fever. He died twenty-four hours later. His last words, in a high-pitched, delicious voice were:

"It's the curse of Tut-Amun-Ra! It's got me, Ellison! It's got you, too—and Starr!"

Her father was a broken man after the death of his friend, his life-long companion. He did not explore any more. He turned into the forbidden resting place of the long-dead lovers, nor did he touch any of the treasures which he had gloated over. He never again looked at them.

Camp was struck immediately and he and Starr returned to America and the New England home where he had planned that his book which was to have made him famous would be written. Never did he so much as glance at any of the notes Starr had so painstakingly taken. As day by day, he visibly faded, it seemed indeed that the curse of Pharaoh was doing him, everything they both did, was attended by misfortune.

The climax came when, with the first bank failure, Professor Ellison, never a business man, was caught, and became bankrupt. Even his Egyptian treasures brought him little. Once he had thought he would make his money, but now he was eager to get them out of his sight. With money at a premium, however, they were worth little, far less than he ever knew, when the last went to pay for his days which were now passing.

He realized he was going, though he said one day:

"I'm a doomed man, Starr. It's the curse. There's no escaping it."

She pleaded with him, sheltering him away from his fate, but he would not believe it. "Don't, Daddy! Don't! I'll never believe it. . . . You must not!" But she herself was beginning to feel much of the same curious fatalism which gripped her father, a sense of waiting for the inevitable to happen.

She watched her father fade, day by day. The physician who had known Ellison all his life, who had brought Starr, was plainly baffled. There was nothing organically wrong with Professor Ellison. Weakness, caused by exposure in the desert, the doctor called it tentatively.

Tired after day's exertions and the strong emotions she had felt in the Metropolitan, Starr sank down on a bench sheltered by some clustering shrubbery, touched to pink and purple by the oncoming fingers of winter. She must have slept. She did not know. Only when she came to herself with a start, the night had come. Electric lights flickered along the driveways and beyond were the tall buildings with their tops hidden by night mists and crowned with the city's jeweled lights. From over the minarets of the tall buildings south of the Park hung a moon, a moon in an alien sky above a mortal city, but it must have been just such a moon as had given birth to Isis. The limbs of the trees from which the leaves had already fallen stood out against the sky as if carved of ebony. The Park was a place of murmur shadows.

The muted notes of a low-voiced automobile siren sounded eerily like the plaintive notes of a reed pipe creeping up from an Egyptian river, and the rumble of the El in the distance was the more distinct thrumming of a darabukkeh. The walls of the high buildings beyond the Park walls, framed in the twinkling lights, were dazzlingly white—white as the wings of a mortal city, but it must have been just such a moon as had given birth to Isis. The limbs of the trees from which the leaves had already fallen stood out against the sky as if carved of ebony. The Park was a place of murmur shadows.

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OF COURSE, YOU LIKE YOUR BISCUITS FRESH

That's why you'll particularly enjoy Christie's light, crisp, flaky Soda Wafers. All Christie's Biscuits are famous for their maintained purity and freshness.

Christie's Biscuits
"There's a Christie Biscuit for every taste"

said. "Reckon you'll have to come out of Egypt!"

Starr leaped to her feet.

"Oh, I'm so sorry! I hadn't realized—I didn't know."

The attendant laughed indulgently. "Oh, that's all right, Miss. We're used to that. Lots of folks come in here and get clean wrapped up in thinking they're Cleopatra or somebody, and we got to rouse 'em up. It's a right interesting place, Egypt, ain't it?"

Starr smiled at him mechanically, but she did not answer his question as he moved away, nodding her thanks. If he only knew! If he only knew!

CHAPTER IV.

Never again would Starr Ellison be afraid of Egypt or the relic of the ancient Pharaohs. She might resent, might refuse placidly to accept the doom of their curse upon her father's house and upon herself, but during that hour spent in the Museum she had flung her doubts to their gods and priestesses, and would go out to meet them with head held high. The damage was done now. They could do no more.

Walking through the Park in the dusk of the dying day, the thought of poetic justice was in her mind. For the first time since that terrible trip to the land of the Pharaohs she gloried in the thought of her own physical beauty that resembled that of her priestesses. If the time ever came, she meant to turn that to account.

Then she laughed. With no touch of merriment in the silvery ripple. If the time ever came! And her with months of waiting!

Tired after day's exertions and the strong emotions she had felt in the Metropolitan, Starr sank down on a bench sheltered by some clustering shrubbery, touched to pink and purple by the oncoming fingers of winter. She must have slept. She did not know. Only when she came to herself with a start, the night had come. Electric lights flickered along the driveways and beyond were the tall buildings with their tops hidden by night mists and crowned with the city's jeweled lights. From over the minarets of the tall buildings south of the Park hung a moon, a moon in an alien sky above a mortal city, but it must have been just such a moon as had given birth to Isis. The limbs of the trees from which the leaves had already fallen stood out against the sky as if carved of ebony. The Park was a place of murmur shadows.

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other such night life spots in the city. In fact in all her life she had never known of any night-life cafes where those she had briefly glimpsed in Egypt. Perhaps that determined her choice was the tall doorman who wore a turban . . .

It was early and there was no sign of that turbulent joy of which she had heard when a waiter led her to a side table where she sat in state on a red-morocco-covered bench. There were a few people at the tables, none of them eating, but all with drinks before them.

A gaily uniformed orchestra was playing, sporadically, and coupled danced about the small floor. But as Starr sat alone, sipping her cocktail, all her ardor at buying a bit of life for herself for a dollar and a quarter dampened. It began to look rather to her she didn't like the people around her either—bored, unpleasant-looking men

A GOLDEN HARVEST OF VALUES

WORK SOCKS All weights. Wool and Cotton. Pair. 15c to 50c.

OVERALLS G.W.G. and Carhart's, in Blue and Pants, with Smocks to match. Short and regular lengths. A fine selection to choose from.

WORK SHIRTS A full range, in Cottons, Flannels and Doekins. Variety of colors to choose from. Dozens of Shirts specially suited for Harvest and Fall and Winter wear.

WATSON'S WORK GLOVES in Teasmier, Roper and Gauntlet styles. A Glove to suit every kind of work.

DAVID HAY

MEN'S WEAR LACOMBE
PROMPT SERVICE ON CLEANING, PRESSING AND REPAIRING

A New Floor . .

either the best Fir or Hardwood for that room, may cost a lot less than you think. We will gladly give a price to see if you can afford it now.

LOWEST PRICES, CONSISTENT WITH QUALITY

Insulate with MOSS-TEX

"OUR STOCK IS BETTER"

Imperial Lumber Co., Ltd. LACOMBE
PHONE 8

THE GOODYEAR STUDDED TIRE FOR CARS

Where the going is hard, this tire will pull you through while other tires slip and clog. It is built for the cars that travel over "man's land"—for it has been tried and proven on gumbo roads and in deep snow.

2 NEW TIRES BY GOODYEAR TO HELP YOU PULL THROUGH QUICKLY WITHOUT CHAINS

THE GOODYEAR LUG TIRE FOR TRUCKS

It bites into soft going with a caterpillar action. "Grip"—as it revolves—it cleans itself of mud, snow, etc. automatically. It does not clog or gum up and gives you maximum traction. It gives you maximum traction. It gives you maximum traction. It gives you maximum traction.

The trend is designed so that both forward and backward, there is always a smooth easy face on the road—for easy, quiet riding.

If you have trucks that frequently need excess road grip, see the Goodyear Lug Tire now.

Blackfalds

BLACKFALDS—The regular meeting of the Blackfalds Willing Workers was held Thursday last at the home of Mrs. Amundson. Owing to the busy season, the attendance was small and no business of any importance was transacted. The October meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Bernard Hedemark.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hedemark are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born at Bentley on Sept. 4th.

The teachers at Blackfalds have returned to their respective posts after the summer holidays. Mr. Deane and family to Cadomin, Henrietta Miller to Bentley and Gordon Matthis to Killam.

Eighty Pupils Attend
School reopened in Blackfalds on Sept. 1st with three teachers in charge—Mr. E. Hale, Miss W. Smith and Miss C. Arrowsmith. Over 80 pupils are in attendance so far.

Miss Smith spent the week-end at her home in Edmonton.

Mr. Pat Miller was home from Gilby for the holiday week-end. His finger, which was hurt in a crusher some weeks ago, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker were in Calgary over the week-end.

Mr. Orin Crocker spent a few days at home last week, coming from Saunders Creek, where he is working as an engineer in a coal mine, now operating part time.

Mayor Douglas Wilson returned to the village last week after being absent most of July and August. He is living with "Warren" until his house is completed, having sold his other residence to Mr. James Hardwick, whose wife and two children have moved into town in order that the latter may attend school.

Threshing operations are general around the district, although last Sunday's heavy shower has held back the work for a few days. Many farmers took advantage of the forced holiday to attend the Lacombe Agricultural Fair.

Many from the village and district were in Red Deer on Saturday for the opening of the milk condensary.

Sunday School Reopens
The Blackfalds Sunday School, which has been suspended for the summer months, started again on Sept. 6th. The attendance was not as large as it might have been but this was likely due to the short notice given. It is hoped that more will attend these regular Sunday services.

Rev. R. B. Layton held the first of his fortnightly services in the United Church on Sunday last, with a fair number in attendance.

Mr. Patrick of Bentley was visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Apps over the holidays.

Miss Ella Myrland, who has been working in the beauty parlor in Mrs. Leen's shop at Sylvan Lake for the summer, is now staying with her cousin, Mrs. M. Hardwick.

Mrs. Egason returned the latter part of August, after a few weeks holiday at Athabasca.

Dorothy Robson of Rocky Mountain House, who attended school here last year, is back again for another term.

Thrills and Laughter In Big Double Bill at the Avalon Theatre

The hair-raising exploits of the federal T-men, department of justice agents assigned to the U.S. treasury are to provide the exciting screen fare at the Avalon theatre tonight, Friday and Saturday. "Counterfeit" is the feature attraction.

The impressive cast is headed by Chester Morris and Margot Grahame, who sky-rocketed to stardom with her performance in "The Informer," with Lloyd Nolan, Marina Marsh, Claude Gillingwater and George McKay in support.

"Counterfeit" in the picture is presented to "get the goods" on the counterfeiting ring dominated by Lloyd Nolan and his screen sweetheart, Margot Grahame.

"Laughing Irish Eyes," a singing comedy with lots of action, starring Phil Hagan, will provide the whole family with laughter, good music and the best of entertainment to round out a remarkable double bill.

The Globe Gets Results

Canada's New Coins

OTTAWA—Latin inscription may disappear from Canadian coins at the end of the year. New designs, necessitated by the death of King George, will be made soon after Finance Minister Dunning returns from Europe, but it will be three or four months before the issue of new coins bearing the head of King Edward.

No decision has been made on the dropping of Latin phrases, which date back through the centuries to the time it was a live language in Europe.

CANYON

CANYON.—The funeral of Mrs. Johnston, who died Monday of last week, was held Wednesday afternoon. A respected resident of this district for many years, Mrs. Johnston will be greatly missed.

Threshing is pretty well under way here. The yield is rather low but the grain is grading high.

While attempting to climb on to a moving threshing machine, Fred Collins was thrown to the ground and suffered a dislocated shoulder. It is rumored that Ed Underdahl is buying a new car.

THE IRISHMAN TELLS THEM
Having had considerable trouble with his three lodgers, an Irishman decided to tell them off when he saw them in the morning.

"You three are a nice pair," he said. "If you are going to stop here, you'll have to get out, for you didn't come home again last night until this morning!"

SAVE on food

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Don't let the high cost of feeding your family discourage you. There's still one delicious food that hasn't gone up in price. Kellogg's Corn Flakes—nourishing and rich in energy—are one of the biggest values you can buy. Ask your grocer for Kellogg's, and serve them often.

Nothing takes the place of Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

AT THE **AVALON**

BIG DOUBLE FEATURE:
"Counterfeit" and
"Laughing Irish Eyes"

COMING
GEORGE O'BRIEN in
"Here Comes the Navy"

—Also—
JAMES CAGNEY in
"O'Malley of the Mounted"

Sept. 17, 18 and 19
"In Old Kentucky"

Sept. 24, 25 and 26
Show Starts 8:15 p.m.
Thursday and Friday

Saturday:
7:30 p.m. and 9:30 p.m.

BARGAIN FARES
for Fall Travel

to
EASTERN CANADA
Sept. 19th to Oct. 3rd

CHOICE OF TRAVEL
in COACHES - TOURIST
or STANDARD SLEEPERS
Fares slightly higher for Tourist or Standard Sleepers in addition to usual berth charges

RETURN LIMIT 45 DAYS
in addition to date of sale
STOP-OVERS ALLOWED
at Stations Winnipeg and East

For Fares, Train Service, Etc.,
Apply Ticket Agent
CANADIAN PACIFIC

Iowa

IOWA.—School opened again on Sept. 1st with a new teacher, Miss M. Woods, who is boarding at the home of Mrs. Lee Smith.

Miss Eileen Zelle and Miss Dorothy Russell are attending Lacombe High School this fall. We are glad to hear that Miss Reuberta Smith has resumed her studies at Lacombe School.

Attends Opening
Mr. W. Key attended the opening of the new milk condensary at Red Deer on Saturday and reports a large turnout.

Miss Ruby Lord and friend were out visiting her parents on Sunday afternoon.

The August meeting of the Needlecraft was held at the school. Although the members were not all present, they finished hooking their rug. Be sure and buy a ticket on this lovely rug, for it would be a pride in anyone's home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bruns have settled in Morningside, where he is to start teaching.

Although it is a closed season for wild chicken, Iowa is having its annual chicken supper and hazard at the school on Oct. 16th. Just remember the supper of the past and you will be sure not to miss this.

Special Session of Legislature Reviewed
(Continued From Page One)

Interest rates. Interest rates are within the jurisdiction of the federal government, but the principal is within the power of the province to deal with.

The only way in which the act affects interest is by preventing the use of the courts of the province to collect more than five per cent on all debts. The courts are under the control of the provincial government and can be ordered by provincial statute to refuse to order payment of more than a certain amount. That is how the new law overcomes the problem of cutting interest payments without touching interest rates.

There were two other acts passed "affecting" debts and both of them are of importance. One embodied amendments to the present Debt Adjustment Act. It extends the provisions five years to July, 1937, and makes it impossible to appeal from decisions of the Debt Adjustment Board. It also gives the government through orders-in-council the power to declare a temporary moratorium. This act became law and operative, with the assent of the Lieutenant-Governor at prorogation.

The other debt act is that dealing with municipalities' securities interest. It prevents municipalities from paying more than three per cent interest on their securities.

All of these acts were fought by the opposition, though not with the concentrated energy of former days. There was a general realization that some sort of reduction in debts and interest payments was overdue and that the party or politician who opposed such a set of laws would find itself and himself opposed to the wishes of a large majority of the electors. There are rumors that the legislation will be challenged on the grounds of constitutionality and that the federal government may be asked to disallow it. But word from Ottawa indicates there is very slim likelihood of the latter being done as there has been nothing of the sort done for many years. The Ottawa government is reported as being loath to take such action, especially where a provincial government received such a clear mandate to enact such laws as the Aberhart government did.

Premier Aberhart and Hon. W. W. Cross, Minister of Health, will spend most of this week in the Peace River country and will address meetings in three constituencies there. Beginning at Peace River, Mr. Aberhart spoke at that town, then Wednesday at Fairview in the afternoon and Spirit River at night; tonight (Thursday) he will speak at Beaver Lodge in the afternoon and Grande Prairie at night; Friday, High Prairie in the afternoon and Falher at night.

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If there is no branch of The Royal Bank of Canada near you, it is still quite simple to conduct your banking business by mail. By using a form specially prepared by this bank, you can make deposits, draw money, remit cash to mail order houses, arrange for collections, etc., as simply as though you were at the bank itself. Write to the nearest branch of The Royal Bank of Canada and ask for Form S.F. 531, "Banking By Mail". This pamphlet explains exactly what you should do.

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Monogram

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25 oz.

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for digestion

YEAST
for vitality

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beer is best

Served at all Hotels and Clubs, or order from your nearest Vendor's Store, or Government Warehouse.

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Big Annual Savings To Poultrymen As Result Of U. S. Experimental Work

Savings of millions of dollars annually will accrue to poultrymen if experimental work by United States government scientists develops as expected.

The experiments have been conducted by H. C. Barrett, agriculture department poultry technologist, over a period of 15 years and are said to have resulted in finding the optimum of favorable conditions under which eggs should be hatched.

For years, Barrett has worked in his extensive laboratory at the Beltsville, Md., experimental farm with "calorimeters" in which he could measure exact air conditions—the amount of humidity, gaseous air contents and temperature—so that over a long period he could determine what air conditions were best suited to hatching.

The results of his experiments are to be published in a detailed technical report, scheduled to be off the presses in about two months.

Roughly, however, his experiments have shown that the ideal hatching conditions are: Temperature, 100 degrees; humidity, 60 per cent.; and gaseous makeup of the surrounding air, one-half of one per cent. carbon dioxide and 21 per cent. oxygen.

Barrett experimented with temperatures ranging all the way from 90 degrees to well above 100 degrees; with humidity ranging from 5 to 95 per cent.; and with gaseous makeup ranging from less than one-half of one per cent. carbon dioxide and 15 per cent. oxygen to 10 per cent. carbon dioxide and 50 per cent. oxygen.

He worked with 100 eggs for each of his experiments. Highest percentage of chicks he obtained from a single group was 95, but this was exceptional. He considered 80 chicks out of 100 eggs good, and thought such a percentage would justify his long years of work.

Normal lengths of time to hatch chicks is 21 days. Barrett found that raising the temperature slightly would increase this incubating period by 24 to 36 hours, but that raising the temperature just 1 per cent. would result in reducing the quality of the chicks by 20 per cent. Therefore, he concluded, it would be far wiser not to attempt to speed up incubation.

The "respiration calorimeters" with which Barrett works are specially-designed incubators in which all conditions can be regulated to the nth degree. Special electric grids allowed him to keep the temperature at exactly the point he wished it, an unusual air intake permitted him to make exact measurements of air conditions and keep them at whatever point he wished.

They explained that few persons had gone into the question seriously enough to devote years to the problem, and that if Barrett's findings were put to actual use in poultrymen, doubtless would find they were producing a better quality chick as well as getting a larger percentage of chicks.

Some new type incubators, they said, in which the eggs are kept in tiers of shelves, probably can be adapted to making use of Barrett's findings without much difficulty because air conditions can be controlled within the tiers. But small dealers, who have old-type equipment and do not operate on an extensive scale, probably will not be able to put the findings into practice, they pointed out.

Could Be Used Today

Marble Cocktail Bar Has Been Found In Roman Ruins

Archaeologists have given the tourist agencies a real "talking point" in the effort to attract visitors to Ostia Antica, the ancient imperial seaport of Rome.

Years of propaganda had failed to bring visitors to see Ostia's interesting ruins and art treasures, but now—a bar has been unearthed! It is of marble, the same height as the usual soda fountain or cocktail bar, and with a little plumbing could be used today.

Besides numerous shelves and boxes for the amphoras of liquor, the bar has two spacious cavities—one of which is presumed to have been for ice and the other for a boiler.

Near the bar was found a statue of Hygieia, goddess of health—to whom, no doubt, patrons of 2,000 years ago raised many a beaker.

Good For Many More

The retirement of Sir William Mulock from the post of Chief Justice of Ontario at the age of 92 recalls a story which was told some three years ago when it was proposed to make him Lieutenant Governor of Ontario. He was then approaching his 90th birthday. "That's only for four years," he exclaimed. "What would I do after that?"

Visitor: "You seem to be a bright boy. I suppose you have a very good place in your class?"

Albert: "Yes, I sit by the radiator."

Cheese is 90 to 99 per cent. digestible, says the North Dakota Agricultural College.

Prevention Of War

Nations Must Band Together To Deal With The Aggressor

"There is, I conceive, no hope for the prevention of war except in the banding together of many nations, great and small, against the aggressor, whoever he may be. This has hitherto failed. Why has it failed? It has failed because those who sought to restrain the aggressor were not prepared to suffer and die for their convictions, because they were not united into a strong enough confederacy, and because, in a particular instance we have in mind, the occasion was not one which united the vital interests of powerful States."

"But though this cause has met with a single failure, the duty remains; nay, it is all the more urgent. It is more urgent than ever to create in Europe a League of Nations which will confront a potential aggressor with overwhelming force, organized for use, capable of being used, in support of a Covenant entered into between all nations on the basis that he who strikes at one strikes at all."

"Only in this way will the reign of law be preserved, and only by this procedure can arrangement be made for the equitable settlement of international disputes and for making the necessary changes which time and justice bring into necessity."

"This is not only an ideal, but it is a grim, practical necessity. It is, I think, the most urgent of human obligations."

It was vain to suppose that any real progress towards world peace and law could be made unless we had the will and were willing and ready and prepared to make the same sacrifices and efforts that might be made by the aggressor.

"If the idea of force, force in the extreme, used to its utmost limit, is excluded from the procedure of a League of Nations, it is not only an ideal, but it is a grim, practical necessity. It is, I think, the most urgent of human obligations."

"No one can believe that Great Britain will ever be drawn into war for any purpose which is not in the fullest harmony with all the doctrines and principles of the League of Nations, and it seems to me that nothing inconsistent exists between those different views of the duty of the citizen."

"We have survived all these centuries because on great occasions our interests, our British interests, have also been the interests of human freedom and progress. Thus, fortified and guided, we may yet preserve for future generations our strength and fame."—Address by Winston Churchill.

The British Premier

Takes Great Pleasure In Reading And Is Good Walker

Mr. Baldwin is a great walker. He walks a great deal in the country, and also in London. He has talked of the delight of tramping in the London streets on Sunday mornings in the winter, when they are clear of traffic. His walking pace, sometimes more than four miles an hour, is apt to test the endurance of his friends, when it is kept up all day. He likes to watch cricket and rugby football, and it is rarely that he is missing from Twickenham on the occasion of the Oxford and Cambridge match.

Books are Mr. Baldwin's chief delight, but he has never spoken in public of what he is reading since he praised Mary Webb's "Precious Blood." He found that he had started a craze which led to charabancs being run to the "Mary Webb Country."

As all the world knows, he smokes, and he once said that he had never paid more than 3s. 6d. for a pipe. He said that his friend, Lord Kitchener, was his cousin, and one of his closest friends is Sir James Barrie—Western Mail, Cardiff.

Old Inn Closed

Has Stood In London Overlooking Thames For 400 Years

Turk's Head Inn, which stood for 400 years in Wapping High St., London, overlooking the dark and muddy place for condemned pirates, has closed its doors for all time.

Captured sea rovers on their way from old Newgate to Execution Dock, were allowed a last drink at the Turk's Head at the hangman's expense.

Difference Of Opinion

"My dear," said the husband, "if you hadn't taken so long dressing we shouldn't have missed that train."

"If you hadn't made me run all the way to the station, darling," replied the wife, "we shouldn't have had to wait so long for the next."

The first iron bridge in the world, which gave its name to Ironbridge, in Shropshire, is to be replaced. It was completed in 1779.

Andorra is the world's smallest republic.

Britain expects to import 25,000,000 cigars from Havana this year.

JACK LOVELOCK



Blond medical student from New Zealand, who won a clean-cut victory over a dangerous field in the 1500-metre race at the Olympic Games.

Boys' Speaking Contest

Will Be Interesting Feature At Royal Winter Fair

At a special feature in connection with the club contests to be conducted at the Royal Winter Fair next November, a public speaking contest was planned at a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Canadian Council on Boys' and Girls' Club Work.

This public speaking contest will be open to boys who are members of organized junior clubs. The age limits are from 18 to 20 years inclusive. The number of contestants is limited to one from each province.

The subject matter of each address is to be related to the opportunity or position of youth in agriculture, with some reference to club work. The contest will be conducted under the direction of the Canadian Council.

It is intended to expand and improve the display of club exhibits of seed grain and potatoes. Corn classes are being provided this year for the first time. The regular club project contests will be conducted in the same manner as in 1935 and the same six projects will be included—dairy cattle, beef cattle, poultry, seed grain and seed potatoes.

Had To Be Investigated

Live Potato Beetle Found At Port Of London

A live potato beetle arriving at the Port of London on a boat from Montreal was a matter for enquiry in the British House of Commons recently. Mr. Elliot, Minister of Agriculture, assured the members that after finding the specimen among some motor cars a thorough search was made of the vessel without result. It was at first reported that the beetle was found in May which would have made the risk of distribution greater.

Australian aborigines constantly carry the skull of their nearest and dearest dead relative, for use as a drinking cup.

London claims to have the world's best cinema organ in that installed in the new television broadcasting station at a cost of \$50,000.

Smart Pull-ons Crocheted Lengthwise



Here's joy for you—ease in the making—pleasure in the wearing. These gloves are crocheted—not round and round—but lengthwise. Two identical pieces in a simple stitch are whipped together with contrasting yarn—in itself a decoration. They fit so smoothly it's a delight! Make them in yarn or string. In pattern 5676 you will find directions for making these gloves; an illustration of them and of all stitches needed; material requirements. To obtain this pattern send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to Household Arts Dept., Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermott Ave. E., Winnipeg.

There is no Alice Brooks pattern book published

Religion In Greenland

Country Claims To Be Hundred Per Cent. Protestant Christian

Hans Egede, the Apostle to Greenland, was born on January 31st, 250 years ago. Greenland is one of the successful mission enterprises of the Lutheran Church. Every year, on All-Saints' Day, every congregation in Greenland celebrates the memory of Hans Egede and at Godthaab, there is a fine granite monument erected in his honor. It is reported that on Pentecost Day, May 20, 1834, at Cape York, the last heathen in the whole land was baptized, so that the country is 100 per cent. professing Christian. Since Greenland belongs to Denmark, the Greenland Church is under the Bishop of Copenhagen. A provost is stationed at Godthaab and a vice-provost further north. Seven Danish and fifteen Eskimo pastors are in charge of ten parishes in the west, two in the east, and one at Cape York. The country is so large that the parishes range from 150 to 200 miles each way. Church attendance is good, the people are thrifty and happy, they are literate, and have schools, including normal school and seminary, Sunday schools and young people's societies in Religion is taught in the public schools besides.

Honest Labor Pays

Search For Easy Way Of Living Ends In Failure

Diligent labor in any honest calling is infinitely more profitable than chance hunting for hidden treasures. Those who are given over to hopeless poverty, both mental and material, are commonly to be found among the men who do hard labor for their daily bread, but among those who spend their time in moving aimlessly about all sorts of out-of-the-way places, in the hope of some day lighting upon an unearned fortune. That kind of fortune does not often turn up; and when it does turn up, it is not usually to the best good of the finder. Half the time and care which some people expend in looking out for great good fortune which never comes, would be enough, if directed toward a proper channel, to give them a chief share of the good which now they seek vainly. Honest work never fails to pay, and is the only kind of work that does pay.

Means A Whole Lot

Personal Appearance Has Much To Do With Success

In London recently 20 unemployed women were paid to be beautiful. A beauty specialist desired to try out a new method of face rejuvenation and the sent a call to the unemployment office for twenty girls, paying the girls 25 cents an hour for undergoing 16 to 24 treatments—an easy way of making a living.

But the best part of the story has yet to come. When the girls started on their hunt again for jobs they found their improved looks a big aid. One woman received an offer of marriage and her daughter, also out of work, received a firm contract; a woman who was 41, looking about thirty now, obtained a new job quickly. Many others had success in getting employment. So after all, one's personal appearance means a whole lot.—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

Nearly Put

A man and his wife had enjoyed their previous holiday on a farm so well that they wished to repeat it. The only thing that made them doubtful was that they had been somewhat annoyed by the close proximity of the pigsty to the house.

Finally the man wrote to the farmer and explained the objectionable feature.

He received the following reply: "We haven't had any pigs on the place since you were here last summer. Be sure to come."

Russia twice has tried to mint platinum as the national coinage but abandoned both attempts.

Smart Pull-ons Crocheted Lengthwise

Household Arts by Alice Brooks



Here's joy for you—ease in the making—pleasure in the wearing. These gloves are crocheted—not round and round—but lengthwise. Two identical pieces in a simple stitch are whipped together with contrasting yarn—in itself a decoration. They fit so smoothly it's a delight! Make them in yarn or string. In pattern 5676 you will find directions for making these gloves; an illustration of them and of all stitches needed; material requirements. To obtain this pattern send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to Household Arts Dept., Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermott Ave. E., Winnipeg.

There is no Alice Brooks pattern book published

Sir Herbert Ames Expresses Confidence That The League Will Come Back

Farm Has No Soil

Fertility And Nutrients Provided By Vial Of Chemicals

A laboratory farm that needs no soil but gets its fertility and nutriment from a vial of chemicals was exhibited at Berkeley, Cal., by Prof. W. F. Gerike, University of California experimenter.

Dust storms, drought, unseasonable rains, hail and insect pests are harmless to Prof. Gerike's futuristic ranch. The farm not only needs no soil, but has no use for rainfall and requires but very little space. It holds the answer, the Berkeley scholar believes, to all the problems that worry the American farmer.

Dr. Gerike picked a tomato as red and as juicy as a county fair prize exhibit from a vine that has its roots in sawdust.

He plucked a large white gardenia, perfectly formed and fragrant from a plant that sprouted from a tank of water.

Prof. Gerike visualizes complete, large scale farming in which crops will be grown in shallow water tanks, protected by wire netting.

The danger of exhaustion, now a major problem in American agriculture, would be eliminated by the simple expedient of replacing used chemicals in the water with fresh supplies.

Seeds would be sown in a bed of sawdust or excelsior placed over the tanks, their roots taking the nutriment from the water below.

Gangster Of Tree World

Fig Tree Native Of Florida Strangles

A gangster of the tree world is described by Dr. John K. Small, chief research associate of the New York Botanical Gardens. This sylvan thug is the strangling fig tree, and in this country is native to Florida. Its botanical name is Ficus aurea.

The strangling fig tree, it is said, is a parasite, it strangles its host by sending out roots which reach out to neighboring trees, and it may transfer itself from the first host to the second one. Any tree upon which the stranger takes root is doomed.

Even a giant live oak is its easy prey. When it starts its parasitic growth its root spreads around the trunk of the host tree like a grapevine tendril, and then a multitude of encompassing roots and trunks develop.—New York Herald Tribune.

Honey For Great Britain

Carload May Be Shipped From Saskatchewan Via Churchill

Saskatchewan beekeepers are planning to export a carload of honey to Great Britain this season, the shipment to go by way of the Churchill. Shipping privileges will be open to Saskatchewan producers who have 500 pounds of honey or more to include in the shipment.

Honey for export must be packed in special 60-pound containers and must be taken to Yorkton or Saltcoats for shipment.

According to R. M. Pugh, provincial apiarist, present indications are that the honey crop will be slightly better this year than last. Conditions in the east half of the province range from fair to good, although the south and west are too dry.

According to a circular recently issued to beekeepers of the province, wholesale prices in the province should run about 9 cents a pound in 10-pound pails; 9½ cents in 5-pound lots and 10 cents in 2½ pound pails. Retail prices suggested are 20 per cent. above the wholesale price.

Prices suggested for Saskatchewan are the same as those in Manitoba. In Alberta, wholesale price is \$1.15 for 10 pounds.

Know The Answer

Little Dennis was untidy. Though his mother made every effort to encourage him, he seldom folded his clothes after he undressed for bed. One day his mother came into the bedroom and saw his clothing scattered all over the floor. Thinking she would impress him she said: "I wonder who it was that never folded his clothes when he went to bed."

Little Dennis pulled the bedclothes over his head and answered, "Adam!"

Hostess (guishingly)—"You know I've heard a great deal about you."

Prominent Politician (absentmindedly)—"Possibly, but you can't prove anything."

Tokyo has 5,875,667 people, according to Japan's last census.

Methods of financing the League of Nations were described to the Canadian Institute on Economics and Politics at Geneva park, near Orillia, Ont., by Sir Herbert Ames, first treasurer of the league, from 1919 to 1928.

Accepting the seven-year contract as financial director meant giving up his parliamentary career, resigning from all boards of which he was a member, and the probable disposal of his home, he said. However, after reading the covenant of the league and realizing what such a league would mean to the world, Sir Herbert said no other desire was uppermost in his mind.

Sir Herbert was given the task of raising money for the league. He determined to follow the universal postal system of international financing. The British government had promised 10,000 pounds sterling, and the French government \$80,000.

"We got the heads of departments together and made up a budget for the first period. It came to about \$1,000,000," he said. Difficulties in drafting a diplomatic letter and of obtaining money were outlined. Letters were sent to 32 states.

"The lot of being financial director for that first year was not a happy one. There were times when I did not know if I would meet the payroll."

The league began to function January 10, 1920. At the first meeting in Paris the only thing done was to appoint the Saar governing commission. In July, 1920, a meeting was held in San Salvador, Spain.

Sent to Geneva to find league quarters, Sir Herbert and two others bought the Hotel National for \$1,000,000. Financial conditions improved, and the building was paid for in three months.

Two of the major problems, he said, were the mistrust of league members over the way funds were handled and the way shares to be contributed by the nations were apportioned.

The first difficulty was overcome when an investigating committee returned a commendatory report. The second was mastered when a system was instituted whereby nations were classified and their ability to pay judged. Financial affairs were based on the pre-war gold franc.

"The problem of the league now is to work out a system whereby nations which, in violation of all treaties and promises, set out to conquer others, might be dealt with," he said.

"I don't believe the league is going to crash. We may have a case of suspended animation for a while but I am confident the league will come back."

No Set Study

Teachers Oppose Dominion-Wide Curriculum For Canadian Schools

Teachers will not endorse the study of a Dominion-wide curriculum for Canadian schools at the present time. This decision was reached at the 15th annual conference of the Canadian Teachers' Federation held at Saskatoon, The day was little discussion of the question.

Another resolution called upon the executive of the federation to seek teacher exchange arrangements with school boards in the United States. The suggestion was that plans similar to present empire exchange agreements be worked out.

A resolution arising out of a recommendation of the president that an honor roll for teachers who had performed meritorious public service be instituted, was looked upon with disfavor by most of the delegates and was voted down. The question was then ordered struck from the minutes of the conference.

The question of national scholarships was reinforced and two resolutions, one directed to the federal government and one directed to the provincial governments were introduced and unanimously approved.

Regent's Park In London

Has Twenty Thousand Rose Plants And 150 Varieties

Regent's park in London has had a fine rose garden for five years. It was enlarged this year by sixteen beds. It contains 20,000 rose plants and 150 varieties. Climbing roses on a pergola are one of the new features. Newspapers from England say that the rose garden was at its best about the first of July.

The roses are all of British production. To help rose lovers identify the many varieties a special catalogue has been prepared listing the roses in the various beds and describing their peculiarities. This is supplied without charge to those who apply for it.

Nature abounds with beautiful things, but none can excel an English rose garden when at its best.—Toronto Star Weekly.

An auto born to make a startle a pedestrian and make his leap for safety. It can no longer do this. Home have become so numerous that no one can tell which way to jump

GLOBE CLASSIFIED ADS.

10 cents per count line, 40 cents minimum charge if paid in advance, 50 cents if charged. Cards of Thanks, in Memoriam notices, \$1.00 per insertion not exceeding seven lines. Over that space, 12 cents per count line. Readings count as two lines. In computing the number of lines, six words count as one line.

FOUND—On the Nursery Road, 1 1/2 miles north of town, 2 Wagon End Gales. Owner may have same by identifying them and paying for this advertisement. Apply Western Globe.

LOST—Large Black Dog with White on breast and front feet. Collar carries license tag, name Gyp and initials R.R.E. Anyone having any information of this dog, kindly notify Reg Fletcher, phone 231. s10c

FOR SALE—Good Grain-Tight Wagon Box. Will sell cheap. Apply Reg Fletcher, phone 231. s10c

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Funeral Directors and Licensed Embalmers

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HOTSON BLOCK LACOMBE

Dr. G. E. BUDD

DENTIST

Phone 27

Offices: CAMPBELL BLOCK

FARM FOR SALE—Improved Half Section of Land For Sale. Lots of good pasture, with Battle River running through the pasture. All fenced; good buildings; handy to school. About 100 acres under cultivation. Price \$13 per acre, \$1500 cash, balance to suit the buyer. No incumbrance. This place is about 11 miles northwest of Ponoka in a sure-crop district.—F. L. McEwen, R.A. Ponoka. s10p

Are YOU interested in the Diesel industry and your future independence? The Hemphill Diesel Schools, Ltd., Vancouver, recognized by the Diesel industry, will accept applications for Home Study and Practical Training. Address enquiries to Registrar, c/o Lacombe Globe, and appointments with the Registrar can be arranged. s10p

WHEAT CLEANING—Have your Wheat Cleaned with a Carter Disc Wheat Cleaner, capacity 150 bus. per hour. Phone or write Frank Bowtell, Lacombe. s10p

FOR SALE OR RENT—Property known as Calgary Brewing & Malting, formerly occupied by Distributors Ltd. Apply G. J. Doherty, Lacombe. s10c

LEARN TO PLAY—Mrs. Harold Woody has resumed her Piano Teaching on Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week. Courses in Popular Music, with Harmony. Also pupils trained for Toronto Conservatory examinations. Phone 244. s17p

Lacombe Gardens

Continued From Page One

ser-by stop, look and exclaim:

"There's a mighty fine garden!"

Beautiful hedges, a well-kept lawn

and sweet peas feature the D. Cam-

eron home on Stanley Street—all it

needs now is a wee bit of heather!

At the Dr. Hynes abode, landscap-

ing has been practiced with a fine

result. Stately blue spruce and bor-

der flowers are there in abundance,

with the lawn forming little "bays"

in the shrubbery in a manner which

is very pleasing.

A Formal Garden

Next door to Dr. Hynes, George

Doherty has a garden of the formal

type—a large lawn centered by a

"diamond" made of flowers, which

has been a blaze of glory all sum-

mer.

On Barnett Avenue, most front

gardens have been given over to

beautiful lawns, but there are also

many charming flower beds to greet

the eye, such as those at the Russ Ham-

my place.

Out near the highway, J. S. Mc-

The George School of Dancing

Under Direction of

MISS JEAN GEORGE

Announces

Re-Opening of

Classes

Saturday, Sept. 12th

MRS. J. L. CRAIGEN'S

RESIDENCE

Phone 136

McCormick's home has an old-fashioned elegance of its own, with well-spaced evergreens surrounding the whole front lawn.

Garden in the Making
A fine garden in the making is that of Mrs. Frizell, where a variety of colored flowers and petrifed stone ornamentation will, when finished and landscaped, make one of the beauty spots of Lacombe.

Near the United Church, Mrs. Teare has a front garden which is about "tops" for its size, with a little further north, Percy Parsons has another neat lot, surrounded by a hedge which is kept well trimmed the year 'round.

Out on Bailey Avenue, Alf Price has a fine garden—both front and back. Mr. and Mrs. Price and Jack Groves have worked hard to complete this beauty spot and it is well worth looking over. At the back are dozens of wonderful gladioli, a bird bath "everything."

Professional Gardens
The professional gardens of Lacombe, those of Gordon Love and the Lacombe Nurseries, have been a mecca for visitors all summer. The Gordon Love garden, south of town, has presented a riot of color for the past few months and has inspired much favorable comment from those passing on the highway.

The Lacombe Nurseries, west of town, present a fine study of landscaping at its best, for they make a specialty of trees and shrubs, which are shown to wonderful advantage at the MacDonald home on the nursery grounds.

These notes cover only a few of the beautiful gardens in Lacombe and its quite possible that some of the best may have been missed.

Horticultural Show

Held at Bentley

(Continued From Page One)

which arrived too late for judging.

The tree fruit shown was grown in the village by J. C. Carritt and consisted of standard apples of the Wealthy and Hibernia varieties;

Transcendent, Whitney No. 20 and Siberian wild crab; Sapa and Opala plums and sand cherries. This display drew many favorable comments.

Mr. George Ramsey, head gardener of the Lacombe Experimental Station, did the judging. The club rooms were nicely decorated by Mrs. C. F. Dameron and helpers.

The club feels grateful for the heavy co-operation and donations of time and money given, and feels it can profit by the lessons learned this year and be able to have a better show another year.

Officers of the club are: Mrs. C. F. Dameron, president; Mrs. W. W. Whitesell, secretary-treasurer.

Prize List

The prize list, as complete as possible,

Basket Flowers, other than sweet peas—Mrs. S. Whitworth, Mrs. Wm. Surratt.

Sweet Peas, self foliage—Mrs. S. Whitworth.

Basket Gladioli—Dr. W. A. Henry.

Sweet Peas, tied—Mrs. G. Wright, Mrs. C. F. Dameron.

Vase of Sweet Peas, self foliage—Mrs. C. F. Dameron, Mrs. F. Hewitt.

Vase of Snapdragon—Mrs. K. Farrell, Mrs. Wm. Surratt.

Sweet Peas, 6 colors, 6 spikes—Mrs. W. Stephenson, Mrs. Surratt.

Sweet Peas, 6 bunches, 8 spikes—Mrs. Wm. Surratt.

Sweet Peas, 3 bunches, 3 spikes—Mrs. M. Spycher.

Collection of Dahlias—Mrs. B. Wareham, Mrs. Farrell.

Individual Spike Gladioli—Mrs. Wareham, Dr. Henry.

Gladioli, two spikes—Dr. Henry. Collection of Gladioli—H. Hopkins, Dr. Henry.

Collection of Aster—Mrs. C. Zimmerman, H. Hopkins.

Zinnias—Mrs. C. F. Dameron. Pansies—Mrs. K. Farrell, Mrs. M. Spycher.

Collection of Named Flowers—Mrs. Spycher.

Potted Plants
Begonia—Mrs. M. McKilligan. Geranium—Mrs. Finch.

Fern—Mrs. W. Holmes. Foliage—Mrs. Spycher.

Lily—Mrs. Whitworth. Collection of Potted Plants—Mrs. Whitworth.

Fruits
Raspberries, Strawberries—J. C. Carritt.

Plums Cherries and Apples on branches—J. C. Carritt, Mrs. Wareham.

Vegetables
Melons—G. Leiske. Yellow Beans—Mrs. Vanderwoort.

Green Beans—Mrs. Wareham. Carrots—J. C. Carritt, Mrs. Vanderwoort.

Tomatoes—Mrs. C. F. Dameron, J. C. Carritt.

Corn—J. H. Dameron, J. C. Carritt. For Marrows, Pumpkins and Cauliflowers, J. H. Dameron took the first prizes and J. C. Carritt the seconds in each class.

Potatoes, white—J. C. Carritt. Potatoes, red—H. Hopkins, C. Wright.

Collection of Vegetables—J. C. Carritt, Rev. Warren.

Decorated Table—Hewitt. Table Centerpiece—Mrs. Vanderwoort.

LADIES' AUXILIARY MEETS
The Ladies' Auxiliary of St. Andrew's United Church will meet at the home of Mrs. H. Wilson next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

A number of Tees people attended the opening of the new Red Deer Creamery on Saturday last.



That Distinctive Charm

which Hairdressing can give, can be secured at our finely equipped establishment.

PHONE 45 FOR APPOINTMENT

Alberta-Maxine Beauty Salon

ALBERTA PETERSON

MAXINE FITZPATRICK

Motoring

IS A PLEASURE

WHEN YOUR CAR FUNCTIONS PERFECTLY

Our Mechanics will fix up your car efficiently and save you many trouble-free miles.

PERRY W. PRATT

BUICK and PONTIAC Cars

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PHONE 65

Lacombe Golfers Play at Camrose

Two Lacombe golf enthusiasts carried away prizes at the Camrose golf tournament over the holiday when a party of four, Lawrence Winters, Horace Sellers, Herb Henderson and Oliver Vickerson, attend the tournament.

Oliver Vickerson won a driver as second prize in the second flight, while Herb Henderson carried away with him a pair of bedroom slippers as winner of the consolation prize in the second flight. Horace Sellers was beaten out in a close game with a former Lacombeite, Ossie Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Rutherford and daughter Kay are visiting with the latter's mother, Mrs. J. Beattie.

Miss Helen Carroll of Beckville has returned to take up her duties at Nebraska School.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clark have moved to their new home on the old Johnny Ballard farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Kangiesler and Mrs. McElvie of Lacombe called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. K. D. McDougall last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Rutherford and daughter Kay are visiting with the latter's mother, Mrs. J. Beattie.

Miss Putman and Mr. Hunt arrived in Tees Monday last to take up their positions as teacher and principal at the school.

The Misses Leeta and Mabel McDougall left Sunday for their new home in Bowden, where Mabel will attend school.

We are glad to hear that Miss Helen Lawren is up and around after a week's illness.

Mr. and Mrs. McDougall and Jean motored to Edmonton last week on business, accompanied by Miss Leeta McDougall, Mrs. Hjalmer Johnston and Mr. Phil Ferguson.

Mr. Raymond Van Meer spent Sunday at home, returning to Alx

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Eat at

STAR CAFE

Where you get Appetizing

Meals, served at all hours,

with Quick Service.

From 25c Up

to his position as assistant butcher there.

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A NEW LINE
We have just stocked a new line of MOUTH ORGANS.

The Borrah Menevitch Harmonica—Made and used by this world's greatest Harmonica soloist. Ask to see them. Priced 25c, 45c, 65c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75

MONEY-SAVERS
A tin of Mi 31 Tooth Powder and a tube of Mi 31 Shaving Cream. Both for only **39c**

A tube of Kleenex Tooth Paste and a Kleenex Tooth Brush, assorted shapes and colors. Both for only **35c**

Things You Need At Bargain Prices

A real good quality Linen Ladies' Note Pad and a package of Envelopes. **25c**

Both for only **25c**

Three tubes of Squibb's Tooth Paste. **50c**

All for **50c**

Colgate's Tooth Paste—Per tube **20c** and **35c**

25c size Noxema for **15c**

75c size Noxema for **59c**

Just Arrived—A new shipment of Picardy's Chocolates. Fresh from the factory. Priced to suit all... 25c, 30c, 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00 and up to \$2.50 a box.

FLY TIME IS HERE

Fly Swatter **15c**

Fly-Kill and Spray **60c**

Fly-Kill—Large 32-oz. size **89c**

Fly Colla—Per doz. **19c**

Fly Pads 10c **3 for 25c**

The McDermid Drug Co. Ltd.
F. O. VICKERSON, Mgr.
LACOMBE, ALBERTA
PHONE 26

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PIONEER PORTABLE LIGHTING PLANT

SPECIAL FEATURES

1. Low in price.
2. Economical to operate.
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4. Furnishes power for complete lighting installations.
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These Compact Plants Operate 18 Hours on a Gallon of Gas

ELECTRIFY WITH THE 6-VOLT, 200-WATT PIONEER

For Only \$64.50

For a limited time we have a Special Price on This Plant With Batteries

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WE SELL FOR LESS

GEM QUART SEALERS—Dozen	\$1.23
GEM PINT SEALERS—Dozen	\$1.09
RUBBER RINGS—Gem or Perfect Seal. Dozen	5c
CERTO—Bottle	27c
CANNING COMPOUND—Per pkt.	10c
CLARK'S TOMATO CATSUP—12-oz. bottle	19c
PORK AND BEANS—Libby's, 16-oz. tin—Each	10c
CORN FLAKES—Sugar Krisp, 3 pkts.	25c
RINSO—Large pkt., with one Lifebuoy FREE	25c
SARDINES—Brunswick, 4 tins	19c
CHIPSO—Per pkt.	21c
PEARL or P. & G. SOAP—10 bars	39c
PURE PLUM JAM—Pitted, Argood—4-lb. tin	45c

Highest Prices Paid for Produce

Dry Goods Dept.

Flannelette Blankets

11x4 and 12x4 sizes. White and Grey. Blue and Pink border.

Pair **\$2.25 and \$2.50**

New Fall Dress Goods

Cotton Tweeds, Plaids and Checks. 36 inches wide. Yard **35c**

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS

Cotton Tweeds, Checks and Plaids. 36 inches wide. Yard **45c**

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS

Figured Rayons. Colors: Blue, Brown, Navy and Black; 36 inches wide. Yard **40c**

Women's Silk Slips

Fashioned from Celanese . . . tailored and lace trimmed styles. Colors: Tea Rose and White. Sizes: Small, medium and large. Each **\$1**

OXFORDS for Men

\$4 and 4.25 Pair

Genuine Calfskin. Goodyear welted soles, rubber heels; narrow, medium and wide fitting lasts. This is the best value shoe we have offered for some time. All New Stock. Sizes 6 to 10 1/2.

Men's Wear Dept.

MEN'S NEW FALL SUITS

HAVE JUST ARRIVED

Smart new clothes, made in Two-Piece styles; three and four-piece suits. The very best finish and perfect fitting.

Priced **\$21.50 and \$25** each.

ODD TROUSERS

FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN

Match a pair of these well made Odd Trousers with one of your partly worn-out suits. Made from all pure wool Worsted. Sizes 29 to 44.

Priced, Pair **\$5.25**

Melton "Bi-Swing" Back WINDBREAKERS

FOR MEN AND BOYS

They come in Brown, Green and Navy. Sizes 30 to 44.

\$3.75, \$3.95 and \$4.95

"CIRCLE BAR" DRESS SOCKS for Men

New patterns, All Wool. Pair **35c**

New Bi-Swing Back TWEED SUITS

FOR BOYS AND YOUTHS

Snappy tailored, neat fitting Coats . . . Dressy in all details.

Priced **\$10.50 and \$13.95** each

New Holeproof DRESS SOCKS FOR MEN

Fancy patterns in All Pure Wool, and Silk and Wool. All colors.

50c, 75c and \$1

Hardware Department

SHOTGUN SHELLS

Imperial Long Range. Box **\$1.70**

Canuck Heavy Load. Box **\$1.35**

Meteor Standard. Box **\$1.15**

PAINT SPECIAL!

Regular 30c cans Enamel and Varnish Stain. Each **15c**

FANCY SILVERWARE

Casseroles, Pie Plates, Trays, Butter **\$1.50** up

Dishes, Etc. From

Stainless Ivory and Red Kettles

Regular \$1.25, for **98c**

THRESHING NEEDS

Belted, Belt Lace, Bundle Forks, Scoop Shovels, Lanterns, Etc.

Extra Special

Fancy Cup and Saucer **5c**

MEN'S WEAR DEPARTMENT

MEN'S "Whipcord" BREECHES

Wear a pair with high top boots. They come in Brown and Dark Grey. Sizes 30 to 36.

Pair **\$3.50**